Clyde Martin Reed

LATE A SENATOR FROM
KANSAS

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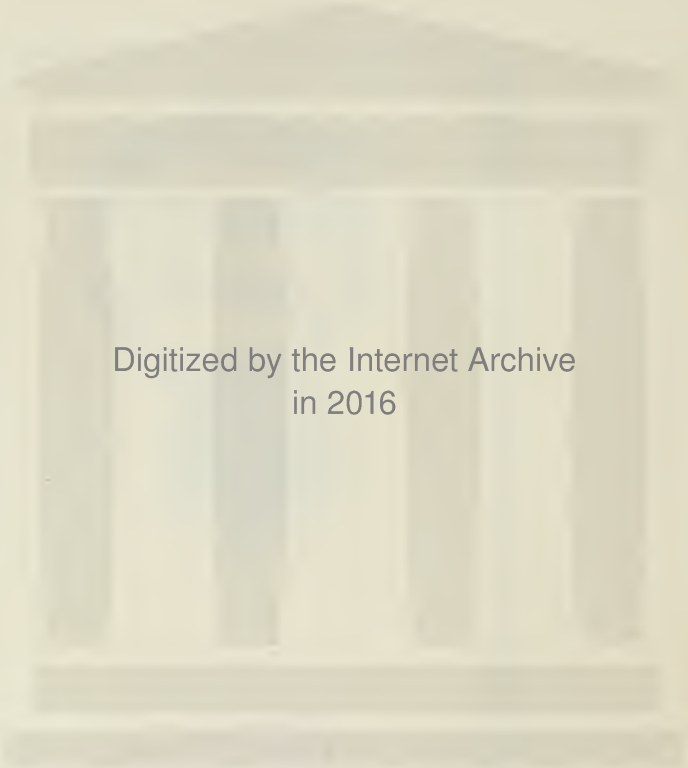
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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Clyde Martin Reed

LATE A SENATOR FROM KANSAS

U.S.
50-61354

Eighty-first Congress
Second Session

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Contents

	Page
Biography	5
Memorial services in the House:	
Memorial service program	11
Prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D	13
Roll of deceased Members, read by Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House	16
Address by Mr. Brooks Hays, of Arkansas	18
Address by Mr. John Davis Lodge, of Connecticut	25
Memorial address:	
Mr. Clifford R. Hope, of Kansas	35
Proceedings in the Senate:	
Tributes by—	
Mr. Robert A. Taft, of Ohio	41
Mr. Charles W. Tobey, of New Hampshire	42
Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr., of Massachusetts	43
Mr. Owen Brewster, of Maine	43
Mr. Francis J. Myers, of Pennsylvania	44
Mr. Kenneth S. Wherry, of Nebraska	44
Mr. Forrest C. Donnell, of Missouri	46
Mr. Andrew F. Schoeppel, of Kansas	47
Proceedings in the House:	
Mr. Clifford R. Hope, of Kansas	57
Mr. Edward H. Rees, of Kansas	59
Mr. Errett P. Scrivner, of Kansas	60
Mr. Albert M. Cole, of Kansas	60
Mr. Herbert A. Meyer, of Kansas	60
Mr. Eugene J. Keogh, of New York	61

Biography

Clyde Martin Reed was born near Champaign, Champaign County, Ill., October 19, 1871; moved with his family to Labette County, Kans., in 1875; attended the public schools; taught school one year; served in the Railway Mail Service 1889–1910, rising through all grades to field superintendent of divisions at Cleveland and Cincinnati, Ohio, New Orleans, La., Omaha, Nebr., and St. Paul, Minn., and superintendent, Railway Adjustment Division, Post Office Department; resigned in 1917 to manage and publish a newspaper at Parsons, Kans.; secretary to Gov. Henry J. Allen, of Kansas, in 1919; member of Kansas Industrial Court in 1920; chairman of the Kansas Public Utilities Commission 1921–24; served as Governor of Kansas 1929–31; practiced extensively before the Interstate Commerce Commission; elected as a Republican in 1938 to the United States Senate for the term commencing January 3, 1939; while a Member of the United States Senate was an unsuccessful candidate for the Republican gubernatorial nomination in 1942; reelected to the United States Senate in 1944 and served from January 3, 1939, until his death in Parsons, Kans., November 8, 1949; interment in Oakwood Cemetery.

In the House of Representatives

TUESDAY, *March 28, 1950.*

Mr. REGAN. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution (H. Res. 521) and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 17th day of May 1950, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand in recess for the purpose of holding memorial services as arranged by the Committee on House Administration under the provisions of clause (1) (j) (2) (C) of rule XI of the Rules of the House of Representatives. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD on the life, character, and public service of deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings, the Speaker shall call the House to order and then as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Eighty-first Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Air Force Symphony Orchestra

Presiding officer.....The Speaker, Hon. Sam Rayburn

Invocation.....The Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D.

A cappella Emmette Spiritum (Schuetky), Lord's Prayer (Malott)
USAF Band Glee Club

Scripture reading and prayer.....The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members.The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address.....Hon. Brooks Hays
Representative from the State of Arkansas

Solo: Bless This House (Brahe), Recessional (De Koven)
Master Sgt. Glenn Darwin, USAF

Address.....Hon. John Davis Lodge
Representative from the State of Connecticut

Taps.....Master Sgt. Arthur Will

Echo.....Staff Sgt. Carl Costenbader

Benediction .....The Chaplain

Clyde Martin Reed

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *May 17, 1950.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D.:

Almighty God, in the life of each of us there are times when all our feelings seem to impose silence.

Grant that in this hour of sacred memory we may enter into a blessed communion with Thy Spirit, and the spirit of all upon whom Thou hast bestowed the glorious benediction, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Hear us for the sake of the Christ, our Saviour. Amen.

The United States Air Force Band Glee Club sang a cappella Emmette Spiritum (Schuetky) and Lord's Prayer (Malott).

The CHAPLAIN. The Scripture readings are taken from the Old and New Testaments.

Psalm 85:

I will hear what God the Lord will say, for He will speak peace unto His people and to His saints.

Psalm 90:

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Then from the New Testament these gracious words which were spoken by our blessed Lord:

John 14:

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself, that where I am there ye may be also.

Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

In St. Paul's great chapter on the resurrection, the fifteenth of First Corinthians, we find these words:

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, for as much as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

May God add His blessing to these readings from His holy word.

The closing verses from the poem entitled "Victory," by Alfred Noyes:

"There's but one gift that all our dead desire,
One gift that men can give, and that's a dream,
Unless we, too, can burn with that same fire
Of sacrifice: die to the things that seem;
"Die to the little hatreds; die to greed;
Die to the old ignoble selves we knew;
Die to the base contempts of sect and creed,
And rise again, like these, with souls as true.
"Nay (since these died before their task was finished)
Attempt new heights, bring even their dreams to birth—
Build us that better world, Oh, not diminished
By one true splendor that they planned on earth.
"And that's not done by sword, or tongue, or pen,
There's but one way. God make us better men."

Let us pray.

Most merciful and gracious God, the God of our fathers and of their succeeding generations, through Thy holy word Thou has spoken and in our hearts Thy voice is heard.

Thou art the author and disposer of human life, from whom our spirits have come and unto whom they return.

We thank Thee for Thy servants who walked and worked with us for a little while upon this earth and who now are with Thee in heavenly blessedness, having received, as the reward of their faith and their fidelity, the salvation of their souls.

We rejoice that whatever was noble and beautiful in their life, in Thy sight and in our sight, abides forever. We bless Thee for the glorious testimony that they sought to serve their generation according to Thy holy will and were numbered among those who do justly, who love mercy, and who walk humbly with the Lord. We have not said "farewell" but only "good night," hoping on some blessed morn to

meet and dwell with them in hallowed union in that land whose language is music and where joys are unceasing.

Grant unto the sorrowing and the lonely the consolation of Thy grace. May they yield themselves without murmur or complaint to the dispensations of Thy providence for Thou dost give and Thou dost take away, and blessed is Thy name forevermore. Help them to lay hold of the peace and the eternal companionship of the Christ.

We pray that Thou will continue to bless our Nation. We are not asking Thee to deal with us in any preferential manner. May we be a people whose God is the Lord.

May we be loyal partners with all who are laboring to build the kingdom of justice and righteousness, the social order in which there shall be peace and good will among men. Enable us to carry on in faith, in faithfulness, and in the fear of the Lord as we daily meet the problems and tasks which challenge the consecration of our noblest manhood and womanhood.

In Christ's name we pray. Amen.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

BERT HENRY MILLER, a Senator from the State of Idaho: Born December 15, 1879; lawyer; graduate Brigham Young University 1901 and Cumberland University Law School; prosecuting attorney of Fremont County, Idaho, 1912–14; elected attorney general of Idaho 1934, reelected 1936; regional attorney, Fair Labor Standards Act, Seattle, Wash., region; elected justice of Idaho Supreme Court 1944; elected to the United States Senate 1948; died October 8, 1949.

CLYDE MARTIN REED, a Senator from the State of Kansas: Born October 19, 1871; teacher, mail clerk, editor and publisher; secretary to the Governor of Kansas in 1919; appointed member Kansas Court of Industrial Relations 1920; chairman of the Kansas Public Utilities Commission 1921–24; Governor of Kansas 1929–31; elected to the United States Senate 1938, reelected 1944; died November 8, 1949.

RICHARD JOSEPH WELCH, Fifth Congressional District of California: Born February 13, 1869; machinist; State senator 1901–13; harbor master, port of San Francisco, 1903–07; supervisor city and county of San Francisco, 1916–26; member of the Seventieth to the Eighty-first Congresses, inclusive (12 successive Congresses); died September 10, 1949.

GEORGE JOSEPH BATES, Sixth Congressional District of Massachusetts: Born February 25, 1891; member State house of representatives, 1918–24; mayor of Salem, 1924–37; Member of the Seventy-fifth and six succeeding Congresses; died November 1, 1949.

MARTIN GORSKI, Fifth Congressional District of Illinois: Born October 30, 1886; lawyer; graduate Chicago Law School, 1917; assistant State's attorney, Cook County, 1918–20; master in chancery, superior court, Cook County, 1929–42; Member of the Seventy-eighth to the Eighty-first Congresses, inclusive; died December 4, 1949.

SCHUYLER OTIS BLAND, First Congressional District of Virginia: Born May 4, 1872; teacher; lawyer; attended Gloucester Academy and William and Mary College; president of the Chamber of Commerce of Newport News, and vice president, Virginia State Bar Association; Member of the Sixty-fifth to the Eighty-first Congresses, inclusive (17 consecutive Congresses); died February 16, 1950.

RALPH EDWIN CHURCH, Thirteenth Congressional District of Illinois: Born May 5, 1883; lawyer; graduate University of Michigan, 1907, and Northwestern University, 1909; member State house of representatives, 1916–32; lieutenant commander, United States Naval Reserve, 1938–41; delegate, Interparliamentary Conference, Oslo, Norway, 1939; Member, Seventy-fourth to the Seventy-sixth and Seventy-eighth to the Eighty-first Congresses; died March 21, 1950.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

There followed a period of devotional silence, during which the Members stood.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Arkansas [Mr. Hays].

Hon. BROOKS HAYS, a Representative from the State of Arkansas, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. BROOKS HAYS

Mr. HAYS of Arkansas. Mr. Speaker this is one of the occasions when it is appropriate to speak of the unity the House of Representatives cherishes. We wish to accentuate our common creed, to contemplate the common experience of death and our common faith which triumphs over it.

The story of a man's life is never told in the offices he holds, or the honors he receives. It is only inadequately related in the things he does. It is only as we come in close contact with our fellow men and by the kind of intimate associations treasured here, learn to know what a man believes, that we really come to understand and appreciate him. By these associations we learned something of the loyalties and convictions of our departed colleagues and today we make a record of our appraisal of their indefinable qualities of soul which found expression here. Now we assume the rather difficult role of honoring them, difficult because we touch a very tender theme and a delicate one, but it is altogether proper for us to rejoice in honoring them.

I think one would have to endure some of the hard tests of service here to understand the depth of our affection and admiration for them. If one sees only the surface, he might mistake our disputes for distrust. One would have to know something of these experiences that exhibit a sharp clash of opinion to understand that underneath are abiding friendships and mutual confidence.

It was not my privilege to know either of the Senators, either Senator REED or Senator MILLER, but as I read the eulogies that were paid to them I could understand some-

thing of the sense of grief that pervaded the ranks of the Senate when they passed on.

I read of Senator REED, of Kansas, for example, that he was "a great legislator, a great pioneer, a great American." And then there was an interesting line, "the most colorful warrior that his State had produced in the battle of his day."

I read of Senator MILLER, of Idaho, that "his life was a shining example of unselfish service to his fellow man," and that "he was a noble person."

I was in the Chamber of the House on most of the occasions when the passing of our five Members was announced. Their closest friends stood and rendered honest tribute. I have reflected upon those things that were said of them. I was impressed, too, by the characterizations that were used with reference to all of them. That is, each of them was "fearless, honest, able, persevering, conscientious, generous, strong, and kind."

Then there are the special observations about each life and career. Some of the finest eulogies put into the Record are from those who had not been associated with them here, but were evidently based upon a close study of their public service. There was that interesting comment of Archbishop Cushing, of Boston, for example, upon the life of GEORGE J. BATES, of Massachusetts, "More men knew the merits of the man than knew the man himself." Since each of the Members represented close to a third of a million people and were known outside their districts in many areas for distinguished public service, it might well have been said of them all.

It was said of GEORGE BATES in addition, "He was a man of expansive human sympathy; completely devoted to the public welfare; truly a great American."

Of RICHARD J. WELCH, of California—and these were the words of the majority leader, Mr. McCormack, who sat on the opposite side of the aisle, that "he was an ideal gentleman, a perfect legislator."

Of MARTIN GORSKI, of Illinois, that he was "a man of high principles, an unassuming friend, an effective public servant."

Of SCHUYLER OTIS BLAND, of Virginia, that he was "modest, scholarly, and tolerant," and the words of the Speaker of the House, Mr. Rayburn, "he was one of the greatest souls that it has ever been my privilege to know."

Of my friend RALPH CHURCH: "Earnest, sincere; he built his career upon conviction"; and that in his service of community, State, and Nation, "he conformed to the standards of a Christian." These short biographies tell us a lot about the men of whom they were spoken. They relate to what each believed and what each did in consonance with that belief. These testimonies reflected the life of faith, and as Thomas Carlyle said, "A man's faith, or his lack of it, is the most considerable part of him."

So, Mr. Speaker, here we have exemplified the elements of faith. These men all believed in something, and it bears out the point that I think I made in the beginning, they had convictions. It is always difficult to speak of religion without being obstrusive or being misunderstood, yet I think the people of the Nation would like to know that their Representatives find time in which to do it appropriately, and they would certainly wish us to honor these men in their faith and religious ideals.

The total service of the seven was slightly in excess of a hundred years, their legislative achievements were enormous. As long as the Republic shall stand, perhaps, the impact of their minds will be felt in our legislative policy. Yet, Mr. Speaker, a man does not live in his craftsmanship. I do not disparage it, but a legislative monument is insecure and impermanent, for laws are changed, and the policies that we all help devise, so valuable at the hour, will be altered.

Neither can a man live in the sustained recognition of his family. As a parent and grandparent, I have that normal pride in my own family. I would like to think that 400 years

from now my name will be perpetuated, but I am impressed by this thought, if four centuries later someone should bear my name, 2,047 other people—and this is an unalterable biologic principle—would have contributed as much to his heritage as I.

No, even though this is a noble impulse and worthy, a man cannot live by pride of family alone, any more than he can live in legislative glory.

Neither can a man live in the physical things that he helps to create. Every one of us in our travels over the country is impressed with the fact that communities constantly seek to honor their Representatives in the Congress.

I was in Syracuse the other day, and I saw the very handsome memorial to our friend, Clarence Hancock. I think that is typical.

A man cannot live in the bridges and buildings or dams or airports or highways that he helps to build. RICHARD WELCH, for example, is identified with the Golden Gate Bridge. But considering the ephemeral nature of life itself, some day that great structure may be destroyed. Its superstructure may lie beneath the restless waters of the sea because a more ingenious people will replace it with something that better fits their times.

A man must live in something else. He may surely live in attachment to immortal principles. What I would like to say out of the depth of my great appreciation for these men is that by attaching themselves to things that are infinite and eternal they knew one phase of immortality. The older I grow the more convinced I am of the necessity for interpreting, for example, the ideal of justice. It is not abstract at all. It has reality for all men eventually in some human experience. This delicate and important instrument which the people commit to us their lawmakers is to be used with that sense of its serving an infinite force, an undying influence in life—the attainment of justice.

We are only partly right, though it represents a great American ideal, when we say that ours is a Government of laws and not of men. For that ideal itself would fail unless it be a government of laws, good laws, administered by righteous men. Something like this was perhaps in the mind of Cicero, when he said:

> True law is right reason, consonant with nature, everlasting and unchanging. It does not differ for Rome or for Athens, but one law shall be for all times and all people. We cannot repeal that law; we cannot be relieved by any legislature of the obligations which it imposes, and we do not need to look outside ourselves for the true expounder of it.

Another pillar in the structure of faith is one's belief about man himself. When the prophet spoke of man as of "few days and full of trouble, like a flower he is cut down," he was speaking gloomily of death, which is only one aspect of life, and one has but to turn a few pages to come upon an equally authentic view, that of the psalmist who said, "What is man that Thou art mindful of him? Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels and hast crowned him with glory and honor," and then a thought that has thrilling implications for the philosophy of free government, "Thou madest him to have dominion." This high opinion of man's capacity for self-government is the basis of our institutions in the West. It finds expression in the Declaration of Independence whose author believed in the spiritual origin of our rights and liberties. Here are the moral bonds that unite us. "We hold these truths," said Jefferson—and "we" means all—not the Jeffersonians but the Hamiltonians as well, not the Virginians but the New Englanders and all colonists as well. We, the people of a free land, have built upon the foundations of faith.

Here, Mr. Speaker, is an American doctrine worthy of perpetuation. It follows that if we think sound thoughts about man, viewing him as God's creation, we will think soundly about his human society. The good life is devoted to putting

moral content into political institutions. It is the one thing that the forces of materialism cannot conquer. The blandishments of those who think only in terms of power will be unavailing against a good man. This was the thought of Ernest Hocking when he said:

> It is only a religious faith reaching the ultimate solitudes of the soul, for which our pleasing amiabilities are but husks, that can create the unpurchasable man, and it is only man, unpurchasable by any society, that can create the sound society.

For fullest consolation in the loss of these friends we reach out eagerly for the hope that is found in the writings of great men of the past. For what men think of death is also distinguishing. They have told us in ways that vary with the moods in which they wrote what they believed death to be like, and they have helped us. For whatever our fears, we, too, believe it is but an interlude, a temporary separation. We like to think of it as the gateway to a larger life. It is, as the poet said, "but the velvet footstep of the Father himself. His voice so low and His step so soft, that we cannot see or hear Him."

When death comes to a colleague and grief spreads through our ranks, we feel as Douglas Malloch did when his friend, Emerson Hough, passed away—

> To all eternity he binds us.
> He links the planet and the star,
> He rides ahead, the trail he finds us,
> And where he is and where we are will never seem again so far.

It is difficult, Mr. Speaker, to find something new to say. It is hardly worth the struggle. We can draw upon these great resources of the past, and without apology I offer them today. Even the great Robert Ingersoll, almost afraid to grasp the hope of a reunion with his loved ones and so intellectually honest that he never avowed a strong faith, voiced a beautiful aspiration when he said, "in the night of death, hope sees a star and listening love can hear the rustle of an angel's wing."

I hope, therefore, Mr. Speaker, in the songs that are sung and the things that are said, and in the rich thought of mighty minds repeated we may renew our belief that God has planned a greater destiny for us.

The gentleman from Virginia [Mr. Smith] said, when Judge BLAND went away, that he believed the arduous duties of the war had shortened his life. I am not sure but that that is not rather typical and that it is fair to say, without exalting ourselves nor stressing the importance of our position, that the hazards of legislative service are indeed great. I am sure of this—that since we live in one of the most difficult periods of human history, I dare say that other dangers are ahead.

Therefore, in closing let me repeat the lines that a British sergeant wrote in the midst of his peril during the Second World War:

Almighty and All Present Power,
Brief is the prayer I make of Thee.
I do not ask, in battle hour,
For any shield to cover me.

The vast unalterable way,
From which the stars do not depart,
May not be turned aside to stay
The bullet flying toward my heart.

I ask no power to strike the foe,
I seek no petty victory here.
The enemy I hate, I know
To God is also dear.

But this I ask; be at my side
When death is flying through the sky.
Almighty God, who also died,
Teach me the way that I should die.

We thank God for these good men. It is the finest epitaph that could be written, and it has been said of each, "He was a good man."

Therefore, Mr. Speaker, it was not in the buildings they erected nor their legislative achievements, but in their beliefs,

their loyalties, their convictions, the hopes they raised, the fears they dispelled, and the sound beliefs which they strengthened, that they built their greatest monument.

Master Sgt. Glenn Darwin, United States Air Force, sang Bless This House, by Brahe; and Recessional, by De Koven.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Connecticut [Mr. Lodge].

Hon. JOHN DAVIS LODGE, a Representative from the State of Connecticut, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. JOHN DAVIS LODGE

Mr. LODGE. Mr. Speaker, it is altogether fitting that we should pause amid the din and dust of our daily existence to pay our respects to those Members of Congress who have recently been gathered to their fathers. Since we assembled in this Chamber on a similar occasion a year ago two Senators and five Representatives have crossed the bar. We are met to commemorate their passing. We are convened to mourn their absence from these halls. But our meeting here has, it seems to me, a significance beyond the natural sadness which we feel at the irremediable departure of these friends. For just as theirs were lives of service so must we on this occasion resolve to continue in that service with resourcefulness, with imagination, and with courage. Only in that way can we justify their peacetime sacrifice and the wartime sacrifice of so many others.

I call the roll:

Senator BERT HENRY MILLER, Idaho.

Senator CLYDE MARTIN REED, Kansas.

Representative RICHARD JOSEPH WELCH, California.

Representative GEORGE JOSEPH BATES, Massachusetts.

Representative MARTIN GORSKI, Illinois.

Representative SCHUYLER OTIS BLAND, Virginia.

Representative RALPH EDWIN CHURCH, Illinois.

These are the men whose lives and whose work we eulogize today. These colleagues of ours made an indelible imprint upon the legislative history of their time.

This moving occasion should, I am convinced, be one not merely of commemoration but rather of rededication to the timeless truths for which they worked and struggled and died. Ours is the torch and we must carry on. Our constructive action is the noblest monument which we can erect in their memory.

Joined with us here today are the friends and relatives of the men who in recent months have made the great discovery. We stretch out our hands to them in friendly remembrance. We open our hearts to them with understanding and with compassion.

This is an occasion of dignity and tenderness in which the memory of these upright and devoted public servants lingers like a perfume on a summer breeze. It is a time for poignant recollection.

This memorial service is an apt tribute. It is most appropriately a permanent part of the report of the activities of the Congress. It testifies to the lasting place which they will occupy in the minds and hearts of those who loved them and knew them. It is a confession of our regard for their accomplishments and of our respect for their memory.

As we meet many of us can recall with nostalgic vividness the idiosyncracies, the indefinable charms and gestures of each of these men. Their personalities return to us with touching clarity. We who serve in the Congress are bound together by a common experience irrespective of party. All of us have been through gruelling campaigns. We, their colleagues, know that in the Congress no one can dissemble for very long. A Member who gains influence and distinction does so because of his intrinsic worth. He does so by virtue of his character and ability. The vital opportunities for useful employment and effort which we regard as involving

the essential welfare of the American people exist in these halls in terms of service to mankind. And while we have violent differences of opinion and sometimes harsh words are spoken there is a basic sense of fellowship which suffuses all our doings and which in times of common stress and strain unite us in friendship.

We grieve. But we do not grieve for these men who now are a part of the mysterious immensities which circumscribe our lives. We grieve because we shall miss them. We shall miss these friendly associations. We shall miss their vigorous participation in the work of the Congress.

Yet, this is no time to strain with desperate longing against the chasm which seems insuperably to separate us from them. We, too, are a fateful part of the events which have carried them beyond our pale. We cannot stem the rush of the resistless hours. The days of our years are numbered. Some day we shall join them. We, the living, are a part of their infinity. Let us therefore not beat our breasts in helpless anguish but rather leave our spirits bare to feel the truth they cannot understand.

We are living in urgent times, times in which men search their hearts and minds for at least a few answers to the great and grievous problems with which we are beset. These are, indeed, times which try men's souls. The first half of the twentieth century has been critical, difficult, full of change. Man is passing through a great Gethsemane of moral readjustments to the machine which he has created. Those to whom we pay tribute today have gone from this worldly tempest of doubt and indecision into the soothing calmness and serenity of that long lagoon to which there is no ending. They have served their fellow man. Their day on earth is done. They have been tried and not found wanting. They have gone to their just reward. They live in the enduring quality of their achievements and in the fond recollections of those who knew and loved them. We remain.

Peace, peace! he is not dead, he doth not sleep—
He hath awakened from the dream of life—
'Tis we, who lost in stormy visions, keep
With phantoms and unprofitable strife,
And in mad trance, strike with our spirit's knife
Invulnerable nothings—we decay
Like corpses in a charnel; fear and grief
Convulse us and consume us day by day,
And cold hopes swarm like worms within our living clay.
He hath outsoared the shadow of our night;
Envy and calumny and hate and pain,
And that unrest which men miscall delight,
Can touch him not and torture not again;
From the contagion of the world's slow stain
He is secure.

In sober truth we are not secure save in our unassailable faith that liberty is an imperishable truth. Had Patrick Henry said "Give me security or give me death" we would not know his name today. Liberty. It is for this that we must persevere, that we must live our lives. It is for freedom that we must live and be prepared to die. We must reject the arid atheism with which sinister tyrants are attempting to undermine our institutions, to sabotage our freedom, to corrupt our youth, to dissipate our convictions and to deprive both life and death of their meaning. These godless doctrines point the way to dishonor and despair.

We who are destined to remain for a while in our earthly harness must take counsel of our faith rather than of our fears. In the words of Winston Churchill:

> We must be prepared for further efforts of mind and body and further sacrifices to great causes if we are not to fall back into the confusion of aim, the rut of inertia, and the craven fear of being great.

Each of us must do his allotted task in an effort to meet successfully the grim and somber challenge which is crowding down upon us from every corner of the globe. Then when we shall be called to join our dear departed colleagues it shall be said of us, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Life's diverse inceptions, birth and death, are beyond the comprehension of man. Just as nature abhors a vacuum, so man abhors the word death. Our hearts grow numb as we contemplate the wide harmonic silences of death. There are no words because there is essentially no end. But there is faith. Faith in an indissoluble identity, faith in our own infinity. This meeting of commemoration and of rededication is also one of celebration. We meet to celebrate the soul. Those with whose spirits we commune today have met the dawn of an eternal sun. Our task here is to assure the soul's advance. Plato said "Time is the moving image of eternity." Eternity is now. The time of revelation is now. We are the trustees, the repositories of all the innumerable yesterdays of time. We are the harbingers of onward latent long millenniums. We can take heart from the sure knowledge that our opportunities for useful service, for dynamic leadership are equal to our grave responsibilities.

The challenge which faces us who have chosen public service as our mission is essentially the same challenge which has always faced the people's representatives. It is, in its basic elements, the challenge which faces the people of America. We bring that challenge into sharp focus. We must have vision for "where there is no vision the people perish."

This age-old challenge has been given a wonderful clarity and an exciting substance by the turbulent events of the last few decades. We know "deep down in that dumb region of the heart in which we dwell alone" that we cannot meet this challenge merely with procedural devices and man-made machinery. There must be the massive motive power of a moral force. Even the atom bomb will move to the measure of men's thoughts. We shall be hoist with our own delinquency if in this spiritual emergency we rely solely on our material prowess. The dialectical materialism of the brutal Communist dogma cannot be combated solely with plans and agreements, equipment and things. Our mate-

rial world will crash in splinters around us unless it has some lofty thoughts to hold it up.

Let us then rededicate ourselves to the sublime truths on which our great Nation was founded and forsake the base and mutable alloy which tempts us to seek refuge in vulgar expediencies, trivial pastimes, and ineffectual felicities. Let us be resolute and meet this onslaught of barbarism as our colleagues have met the challenge of the sunrise. Only in this way can we really escape "the tyranny of time, and brief content of all achievement and prosperity." Let us resolve "to illustrate in thought and word and deed, in life and death, the utmost that we are."

So shall this occasion serve to give us a true perspective of the battle in which we are inextricably engaged. So shall we get a clear and steady view of the one prize that is not counterfeit. So shall we transmit to our successors the soul's divine inheritance. So shall these solemn memorial exercises serve not only to punctuate with reverence and warm regard the end of these precious lives but especially to ignite in the living a vibrant determination that this trembling hour shall be the touchstone for future accomplishments and progressions. So shall we at long last achieve a peace based on freedom, virtue, and reason.

> Well may we know it lies before us still,
> Who are the Pilgrims, as it stretched for them
> Whose pilgrimage is done; the self-same road,
> Hazardous, hard, unknown, which leads afar,
> Thro' lusts and lies, thro' laws and governments,
> Thro' all substantial things and sensible forms.
> And well for us if we may find it out,
> And walk thereon our spiritual way
> Forward to real achievements and progressions—
> Pilgrims, as once they were, in high resolve
> Launched on the Pilgrimage that once was theirs.

Master Sgt. Arthur Will sounded taps, the echo being sounded by Staff Sgt. Carl Costenbader.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift upon you His countenance and give you peace.

Amen.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 521, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Chair declares the House adjourned until 11 o'clock a. m. tomorrow.

Thereupon (at 1 o'clock and 8 minutes p. m.), under its previous order, the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, May 18, 1950, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Memorial Address
on
Clyde Martin Reed

Memorial Address

Remarks by Representative Hope

Of Kansas

Mr. HOPE. Mr. Speaker, because of his long and distinguished public service, the people of Kansas came to know CLYDE M. REED well in his official capacity. Through the years he had a wide personal acquaintance. However, because he was such a busy man and so diligently devoted to his public duties, there were many who knew him well in his public capacity who had no opportunity to know CLYDE REED as he was known by his family and close personal associates.

Following Senator REED's death his public service was widely acclaimed in the editorial columns of the Kansas press by men who had been long associated with him in the newspaper profession and in public life. These editorials told of the life of CLYDE REED as a great and distinguished public servant. Another and less well-known side of CLYDE REED's life and career is presented in an editorial appearing in the Parsons (Kans.) Sun on November 10, 1949, by Clyde M. Reed, Jr., the present able editor of that paper. I feel sure that his former associates in Congress and in official life in Washington will be interested in reading this beautifully written and poignant picture of CLYDE M. REED as his family knew him:

CLYDE M. REED

My father left this world as he would have chosen, at the peak of his career. Retirement to him was unthinkable because that meant inactivity and he never had known much of that in the busy 78 years which made up his life.

Others knew him as a Senator, a Governor, a newspaper publisher, and an active public man. Our family saw him in that light, but

possibly were too close to judge him objectively. We knew him best as a loving father, the head of a large family. He took a deep interest in all of us, despite demands made on his time by other interests. His pride increased with the arrival of each additional grandchild. He was pleased as Punch when Clyde M. Reed III came into the world. He hated to lose at anything, but when the young man, now 7, beat him in checkers twice one evening not so long ago at the hospital, father had a twinkle in his eye that said more than a thousand words ever could tell.

My earliest recollections of my father were as a busy man, constantly on the go. His body rested at times, but his mind never did. In my early years, he was in work that laid the foundation for his wide knowledge of transportation. We had freight rates for breakfast, boxcars for supper. Occasionally I was able to get in a word about football and there would be brief attention given to my sisters' current boy friends, but then we got back to more serious things.

Whether boxcars, freight rates, or later, the State highway system which was inaugurated when he was Governor, or still later, the many national and international questions which came before him as Senator, underneath them all was a deep sympathy for and understanding of people as human beings.

He understood because he had been faced with many problems himself on his way up the ladder. His sympathies were not those of a professional do-gooder or one who got his knowledge of human problems from a textbook. He learned from first-hand experience. His friendships knew no bounds.

One of the daily pleasures he anticipated here at home was a visit to the barbershop of the Grimes brothers. He and Tom and Otis Grimes would discuss a little bit of everything and he got many chuckles and not a few pointers from them. That Tom and Otis are of another race never entered his mind. They were friends, first of all.

He was vitally interested in the work of the Sisters of St. Joseph who operate Mercy Hospital in Parsons. That interest often took precedent over matters of national importance which confronted him, but the sisters were serving humanity, working with people and more than that, were providing an indispensable service in the community he loved and called home, and those things were important in his mind.

In his political life he was known as a fighter, a scrapper. The family knew him in those roles because he brought them home with him and we talked about them. He couldn't leave his work

at the office because he was a bundle of energy that functioned 12 hours a day on the minimum and 16 hours on average and the thought that he should slow down some time was mentioned often but never caught on.

Because he was a fighter, he lost battles as well as won them. The defeats hurt. He was pictured by friend and foe alike as a hard-shelled man. On the surface, perhaps. But underneath was a soft heart that reacted to the ups and downs which come with a career like his.

He suffered some low blows. They hurt most of all. He placed unlimited confidence in his friends. It took him a long time to get over the fact that on rare occasions such confidence was misplaced. He was a sentimentalist who tried to hide it and got away with it to all except those of us who saw him at closest range.

That he accumulated his share of worldly goods in a life which began in that regard from scratch never was as important to him as the fact he had stood fast for a set of principles throughout his career and had come to be recognized for them.

Basic in his philosophy that it was better to be right than popular. He was more concerned with the correctness of the thing than whether he would be riding the high tides of public opinion. He believed that when you were right, the rest would come eventually. He lived to see many one-time foes become steadfast friends and supporters. That the lag between rightness and popularity often was a matter of years never concerned him.

Carrying him through in the meantime was courage of a high order. In later years, when declining health and advancing age plagued him, raw nerve pushed him on. Always he was able to arise to the occasion. Advice that he should spare himself was brushed aside. He had come up the hard way, by sheer work and determination. He was determined to finish that way. He did.

Merciful Providence has taken him into another world. Behind he leaves a precious heritage that will live with members of his family always. We are sad, but find unlimited comfort in the fact he was with us so long and that we could do our bit from the side lines to help him make his life what it was.

That was, and is, our father, CLYDE M. REED. We leave him now with his God.

C. M. R., Jr.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

TUESDAY, *January 3, 1950.*

Mr. SCHOEPPEL. Mr. President, I rise to announce the death of the former senior Senator from Kansas, CLYDE M. REED. I send to the desk a resolution, which I ask to have read.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The resolution will be read.

The Chief Clerk read the resolution (S. Res. 192), as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow and deep regret the announcement of the death of Hon. CLYDE M. REED, late a Senator from the State of Kansas.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate, at the conclusion of its business today, do adjourn.

Mr. TAFT. Mr. President, CLYDE REED and I were elected to the Senate at the same time 11 years ago, and were reelected at the same time in 1944. We were close friends during all the time he served here.

The Senate has lost one of its most able and determined leaders. He was a man who, at all times, by his character and actions, assisted in maintaining the tone of the Senate as it ought to be.

CLYDE REED had had great experience in public life. After a long period in which he served with the railroads, he became a member of the Public Utilities Commission of Kansas. He was thoroughly familiar with the entire transportation problem. He served as Governor of Kansas. When he became a Member of the Senate he was made a member

of the Interstate Commerce Committee and for a time its chairman. His advice and assistance on transportation questions were relied upon to such a degree that it can be said, I think, that he determined the transportation policy of the country during the time he was here.

He was a man of absolute impartiality. I believe he approached every legislative problem and every question of personalities with a desire to be absolutely and completely fair, and it came to be generally recognized that he was a man of sound and impartial judgment.

He was at all times, of course, a hard fighter when dealing with those problems in which he was particularly interested and on which he was an authority. He was always a diligent worker. He was always unassuming, and never sought a position to which he was not entitled.

The Senate has lost a very able Member. The Nation and the State of Kansas have lost a great citizen. I myself have lost a very dear and intimate friend.

Mr. TOBEY. Mr. President, I wish to pay my tribute of respect and high regard to the late senior Senator from Kansas, my friend of many years, CLYDE REED, of whom I have many fine memories. Bob Taft has spoken intimately and finely of him, and I add my voice to supplement that testimony.

I knew him before he came to the Senate, and in this great body I was privileged to serve as a comember with him on the Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committee.

A marked feature of his life in that committee and the work he did there was his truly prodigious supply of factual information respecting the railroads and all matters affecting transportation. His counsel and aid will be sorely missed as we carry on.

I go back in memory to September 29, which I think was the last day he appeared with us on the floor of the Senate in the old Supreme Court room. He turned to me and said,

"Charlie, my wife has had a fall at home and injured herself. We have been married 60 years. I am going back to Kansas tonight to be with her, and I am not coming back." That was a man speaking, a husband speaking his feelings born of great and true and abiding affection down through the years, after 60 years of married life. He expressed the sentiments of love and affection of a good man for a good wife. He paid that tribute to her, then wended his way back and joined her in that family circle.

On November 8 the Lord took him, and he is now but a memory. How prophetic were those words, "I am not coming back." He is not coming back in the flesh, but CLYDE REED will live for days and years to come so long as we who were his colleagues are a part of the Senate of the United States.

And so in the mystic presence of the body and the soul and the spirit of CLYDE REED I take his hand today in behalf of my fellow Members, and I say "Thy hand, good friend."

May the service of our days, in various moods and ways,
Prove to those who follow in our train, not valueless nor vain.

Mr. LODGE. Mr. President, I remember vividly the day CLYDE REED was sworn in as a Member of the Senate. The news of his death came as a great shock to me. He was a man of wisdom and of great knowledge. He was a citizen of principle. He was a public servant of influence because he had courage and devotion to duty. I shall miss him personally, and we shall all miss him here as a valuable Member of the Senate.

Mr. BREWSTER. Mr. President, the Senate in general, and the Senate Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce in particular, will greatly miss the wise counsel of Senator CLYDE REED, of Kansas. A public servant, unique in some respects because of his long experience in the development of the regulation of public utilities, one of the major problems of the last three decades, and later as Governor of

Kansas, in his long service in the Senate he earned the respect and confidence of his colleagues and of the country.

As a junior member of the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce I considered it a privilege and an opportunity to consult him on the varied and complex problems which confronted our country, and I count it a great loss that we shall not have his continued service in the Senate of the United States.

Mr. MYERS. Mr. President, although I did not have the good fortune to have known CLYDE REED quite so long as had some of my colleagues, nevertheless, when I came to the Senate in 1945 and was assigned to the Committee on Interstate Commerce, in a few short years I learned to know him quite well, indeed, quite intimately. I had a deep affection for CLYDE REED. We served and worked together on subcommittees. There was never any sort of partisanship in the work we did in those subcommittees during the Eightieth Congress, or in the work we did in many subcommittees in the Eighty-first Congress.

Mr. President, in the death of CLYDE REED I have suffered a real personal loss, because he was serving with me on a subcommittee which was studying the surface transportation of the country. He was a great American sent forth from his great State of Kansas. I am sure he earned for himself the respect, the admiration, and the esteem and affection of every Member of the Senate.

Mr. WHERRY. Mr. President, I join my colleagues of the Senate in honoring the man and paying tribute to the memory of our recently departed colleague, the senior Senator from Kansas, CLYDE MARTIN REED.

I rise to speak because Senator REED was a neighbor of mine and a friend of mine. Our friendship dated back to the year 1927, in connection with matters pending in the Legislatures of Nebraska and Kansas.

CLYDE MARTIN REED

As we begin a new session of the Congress in these critical times, we shall miss his counsel and advice, for truly it may be said of Senator REED that he was a man who served his country well.

He devoted his entire career to the public interest.

He contributed much to the American heritage.

He was a builder for the good of our country.

To few men out of our population comes the opportunity to devote themselves to well-nigh full-time service to their country.

Senator REED was, in many respects, a pioneer and as such contributed to the American way of life. It is for those who follow to preserve this American heritage in a world convulsed by clashing ideologies and, indeed, threatened by a revival of philosophies of the Dark Ages.

When CLYDE MARTIN REED was born in Champaign, Ill., on October 19, 1871, he joined the pioneers of the West. Four years later he moved with his family to Labette County, Kans., and, after receiving a common-school education, began a career of public service in which he was giving his all up to the very moment of his passing away.

He taught school for a year and then began 28 years of effort in building and improving transportation service in the Railway Mail Branch of the Post Office Department, rising through all grades to be field superintendent of divisions in many cities. He served as Superintendent of the Railway Adjustment Division in the Post Office Department.

He turned to publication and active management of a newspaper in his home town of Parsons, Kans., and, as such, contributed to the enlightenment of the people. Through many Kansas State offices, he carried on, constantly seeking to improve the lot of his fellow countrymen, as a member of the Kansas Court of Industrial Relations, as chairman of the Kansas Public Utilities Commission, and from 1929 to 1931, as Governor of Kansas.

We all appreciate the importance of transportation, the linking of distant places together, in building and unifying our country. In this important field, Senator REED was an expert with few equals.

He was an authority on transportation systems and procedures. Many of them, which have been adopted and are now a part of our Nation's great system of transportation, were initiated by him. They are now a part of our daily lives and our daily customs. They are taken for granted.

Upon entering this body in 1938, he carried on, specializing in the problems of transportation that have become very complex as our population has increased. But Senator REED's vision for a better America went beyond providing the means for movement of our people and goods from place to place.

In the whole range of public problems, he left his imprint.

Mr. President, I join in the sentiment so eloquently expressed by my colleague the Senator from New Hampshire [Mr. Tobey] when he said that though CLYDE REED in the flesh has left us, his spirit is with us still.

For my part, and drawing upon the many years it was my privilege to know him and admire his kindly, friendly feeling toward all men, I like to think of him as a great pioneer in our beloved land, as one who has contributed to the American heritage. And as our beloved Nation enters upon a new year, and our Congress begins a new session—to which all of us are looking forward—I shall strive to draw upon the works and words of CLYDE REED for inspiration and guidance.

Mr. DONNELL. Mr. President, before action shall be had on the resolution with respect to the death of our esteemed friend and colleague from Kansas, I desire to add a few words of comment and of tribute to his memory. It was my good fortune to serve with him on one of the committees of the Senate some few years ago, namely, the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads. In his service on that committee the Senator from Kansas, Mr. REED, demonstrated a unique

knowledge of the subject of post offices, of the postal transportation system, and of allied matters. I think it therefore appropriate that his peculiar knowledge along these lines should be emphasized in addition to his grasp of the other subjects to which reference has been made by other Senators.

Mr. President, I observed also his thoroughness. Whatever Senator REED did, he did well. To him it was no mere figure of speech that whatever is worth doing is worth doing well.

It was my privilege, Mr. President, to be present at the funeral services of our distinguished friend. There I learned, from the beautiful and appropriate remarks which were made by an old friend of his, something of the feeling entertained for him by his fellow citizens in Kansas. My State is a neighbor State of Kansas. We of Missouri realized much of the greatness of Senator REED by reason of our nearness to his own commonwealth. As I heard, however, in his home city of Parsons, Kans., on Armistice Day, 1949, the recital of how his friends and neighbors regarded him, how they venerated and loved him for his integrity, for his fearlessness, for his ruggedness, and for his independence of character, I realized more than ever before the innate greatness of CLYDE REED, of Kansas.

Today, Mr. President, as a Member of this body and as a friend of his, I express my deep sense of personal loss and join with other Senators in mourning his departure.

Mr. SCHOEPPEL. Mr. President, I rise to make a few remarks, having announced a few moments ago the passing of the senior Senator from Kansas, CLYDE M. REED. It touches me profoundly as I hear the Members of the Senate of the United States speak words of commendation in his behalf. In his home State of Kansas, CLYDE REED was known as a man who never compromised or shirked a responsibility in a public trust. He was fearless. He was courageous. He was independent. He was respected.

When he passed away, November 8, my State suffered a great loss. The Senator from Missouri [Mr. Donnell] has

just remarked about the occasion of his funeral, on Armistice Day last, in my State. On that occasion Frederick W. Brinkerhoff, who was a lifetime friend of Senator REED, a fellow editor, and prominent citizen of Kansas, delivered an address. It typifies the esteem and respect in which the late Senator was held in my home State. I ask unanimous consent of the Senate to place in the Record as a part of my remarks the complete address by Mr. Brinkerhoff.

I close by referring to the closing words of Mr. Brinkerhoff, when he so stirringly said:

CLYDE M. REED is absent—absent on leave. CLYDE M. REED, the most romantic political leader of his generation in Kansas, the most colorful warrior in the battles of the ballots by means of which democracy chooses its spokesmen and defines its course, the statesman of profound mind, restless energy and rugged honesty, the man unafraid.

The VICE PRESIDENT. Without objection, the request of the Senator from Kansas to have printed in the Record the address delivered by Mr. Brinkerhoff is granted.

The address is as follows:

To CLYDE M. REED the people of Kansas gave their assignments for highest public service and their endowment of supreme confidence. They made him the chief executive of their State. They made him a Senator of the United States. They committed to his hands these stations of loftiest honor and greatest responsibility. They could do no more in recognition of ability and willingness for public service. The commission which he received from the people of Kansas, CLYDE M. REED now has returned to them. The record thereon inscribed is unsullied. It is the story of substantial achievements. It tells of official tasks that were performed with matchless skill. It shows a zealous and persistent loyalty to the obligations of his oaths of office. Everywhere on it are the imprints that are the unimpeachable evidence of dauntless courage, high intelligence, amazing ability, hard work and constant fidelity to the sound principles upon which he based and built his career.

No other statesman ever had a keener appreciation of the obligations which a public official owes to those who either directly or indirectly have put him in official station. There were fundamentals in his conception of public service. These included cour-

age, independence, industry, integrity, veracity, and candor. Strict adherence to them throughout his entire career in public office brought to CLYDE REED time after time difficult and discouraging situations, the harsh words of enemies, the kindly criticism of friends and with less frequency than should have been true, the outspoken approval of the public. But no words of condemnation, no challenge of his sagacity and no charge of incompetency ever bothered him in the discharge of official obligations. Following the line of duty as he saw it, he was never affected by the assaults of those who would have had him do otherwise. He went straight ahead. It would not be exactly correct to assert that he did not pay attention to unkind things that were said, for he did. It would not be proper to say that attacks on what he did or what he said did not disturb him, for they did. CLYDE REED was human. He was affected by all of the things that touch men generally in their relations with other men. But Mr. REED had an uncanny appreciation of the factors controlling situations. He had a tremendous gift of weighing items to determine their importance. He could detect promptly the shoddy things that appeared daily in the affairs around him. He had an acute understanding of the influences that caused men to do certain things. He had the power to overcome any tendency to devote too much attention to adversaries. One of his type—vigorous, dynamic, positive, and unrestrained by any concern for self-preservation—could easily have been ruined. Giving attention to every attack that came would have done that.

And so a glance at the manner in which he met these situations reveals the towering, enduring greatness of CLYDE M. REED.

Mr. REED was as courageous as he was intelligent. There was no false bravery in the manner in which he met his enemies. There was no insincerity in his fearlessness. He faced every incident that challenged his courage in the same way. There was real valor in the manner in which he made his decisions.

He never was frightened into doing what he did not believe was right. He never changed a public act because of the possibility of a defeat that others would have called humiliating. He assumed that there was no such thing as a humiliating defeat in a just cause. Certain that some action would alienate supporters, nevertheless he proceeded to follow the precise dictations of his own mind. Threatened by those who demanded support for some cause he believed wrong, CLYDE REED never hesitated in his denunciation of those who made the threats. There was never any compromising on principles. Kansans long ago learned that they could not negotiate a compromise with him. He never yielded

a particle to achieve peace for himself. His was the courage of a man who had faith in his own judgment. CLYDE REED fought many a battle that he could have evaded. On occasion after occasion he could have avoided fighting without seeming to have lost anything worth while. Thus he gave the impression of inviting conflict. In politics there is a tendency, unfortunately it might be called a predominating tendency, to carry on by strategy and, through concessions, to avoid frontal clashes. CLYDE REED had no sympathy for this political practice. As a result many believed him belligerent because he was aggressively steadfast. He was called contentious because he would not yield to avoid conflict. No prospect of influencing voters of a certain group by doing something for which he had no heart, because he did not believe it right, interested him. Gifted with a shrewdness everywhere acknowledged for these many years and skilled in appraising that which we call public thinking, CLYDE REED could have steered his own course into quiet waters. That he never did so is the highest tribute to the depth of his sincerity upon which was founded his intrepid courage.

Linked to this gorgeous crowning virtue was the independence which Mr. REED possessed and used constantly. He was entirely free of any influence, save that quality of zealous devotion to duty. He was his own man in public office, as he was outside of public office. He would listen to others, but the decisions that were made were his decisions. His utterances were his own utterances. The course he pursued was his own course. This principle of independence he took with him into the governorship and into the United States Senate. It was one of the basic virtues of his character.

Wherever he was, CLYDE REED persisted in maintaining his freedom of thinking and his freedom of action. He avoided every semblance of an alliance that would embarrass him in the exercise of his liberty. This policy of independence did not have the approval of many who would have been glad to support him. But on the other hand it appealed to great sections of people. It won for him the admiration of unnumbered Kansans who recognized his honesty and sincerity and his determination to follow his own judgment. CLYDE REED may have been impatient with those who found fault with the freedom he maintained for himself. But he conceded their right to criticize him. He was willing to pay the costs if costs there were to be. And this course gave him complete satisfaction. He could have this satisfaction because his personal fortunes in politics were largely a matter of in-

difference to him. He had no selfish interest in office. Whether he obtained official station or remained in one was something he considered comparatively unimportant. But what he did when he had authority was of the utmost importance. It was how he used his powers that counted. This attitude toward public service and his own personal fortunes gave him that self-reliance and assurance which always predominated in his official conduct.

Senator REED was a hard worker. He bent to every job he undertook with a relentless energy and a boundless enthusiasm. He never spared himself. He had little time for play in his lifetime. He turned out an amazing amount of work on his public assignments. Long ago he became deeply interested in one of the major puzzling problems of the Nation, that of transportation. No subject has bothered the brains of administrators and legislators on the domestic scene more than the subject of transportation costs. The progress of the Nation has been involved. Confusion and complexity have characterized the matter of rates. But the questions presented were a challenge to CLYDE REED. He drilled deeply for complete information. He studied with an earnestness that was matched by his tremendous capacity for tabulation and analysis. And from his labors came to him recognition as one of the Nation's foremost authorities on transportation rates. The knowledge he obtained and the information he had always ready made him an outstanding legislator on the subject of interstate commerce with respect to transportation and transportation rates. All of this involved work that took days and nights and held his close attention.

In all other phases of Senator REED's career in public life he displayed through all the years a stern devotion to hard work. He would not have been happy had he not been busy. When he played it was under orders. When he relaxed, it was against his own wishes. His tireless industry contributed vitally toward making CLYDE REED an invaluable servant, both to his own State and to the Nation.

CLYDE REED's integrity was never questioned. It was revealed in his courage and independence. He had supreme contempt for dishonesty whether in private life or in public service. Once convinced of a display of dishonesty or fraud, he blasted with his full power. He was not a seeker after wealth. Obtaining money was not his ambition. He was not interested in riches for himself. Certainly in his political life he was not concerned about emoluments. Most of the dishonesty in public place involves obtaining public money or in obtaining legislation favorable to individuals

or to groups of individuals who would profit thereby. This was a form of dishonesty which CLYDE REED despised. He was merciless in dealing with it. He believed that the private individual was bad unless he had integrity. He believed that the public man was bad unless he had integrity. Simple honesty was a fundamental thing with him.

High on CLYDE REED'S list of attributes of priceless worth was veracity. Those who dealt recklessly with the truth, as well as those who premeditatedly misrepresented were enrolled in his book as persons to be discarded. He wanted no dealings with those who could not or would not tell the truth. Through his years in politics he was continuously confronted by men who were not devoted to veracity. Here again his wonderful mentality served him well. He had the unusual faculty of determining whether he was hearing the truth. No contemporary of his in Kansas politics came near him in avoiding the disasters which always follow the exercising of unrestrained credulity. The long record of his contacts would show an astonishingly small number of those who misled CLYDE REED. Political foes without number will testify that he was a public man who told the truth, who had the courage to do so and who demanded that others show him the same respect. He had an undying hatred for sham and hypocrisy, falsehood's affiliated evils. His treatment of falsifiers and hypocrites was ruthless. He punished them to the fullest extent of his ability.

CLYDE REED spoke and wrote with complete candor. Many of those who called on him took his frankness in expression for bluntness. He possessed the faculty of simple but forceful utterance. When he had spoken or written, there could be no doubt as to what he meant. He found no delight in playing with language. Although he loved good literature, he was not one who employed or cared to employ artistry in words. The simple parlance of the people among whom he had lived and who had honored him was the language of CLYDE REED. His rugged personality was reflected unerringly in what he said. He was not one who resorted to finesse, either in conversation or in public speech. He never sought to be diplomatic. He drove straight to the point and was prepared to take the consequences.

When he had spoken, without any attempt to charm his listeners with eloquence, his meaning was clear. He did not want to be misunderstood. He was not misunderstood. Here again came in those other vital elements which governed his daily life. He demonstrated courage and independence as he expressed himself. The results of his hard work were apparent in his correspondence

and in his public and conversational talking. His integrity and his veracity were necessary parts of his candor.

On this point of frankness, of unreserved comment, CLYDE REED commanded respect because he always knew his own mind and was never afraid to speak it. For 30 years no one had authority to speak for CLYDE REED. He spoke for himself.

We are thinking of CLYDE REED today as we take leave of him as a great public servant, a towering figure in Kansas public life and affairs. But there was another side to his life connecting him with the public. He was a newspaper man. He believed that his newspaper was a public institution. He believed that it also should do its full duty as a newspaper, that it should have integrity, that it should be truthful, and that it should be candid. With that resolute determination which governed his conduct in public life, CLYDE REED proposed and supported a newspaper policy based on these fundamental objectives of a free press. He interpreted his obligation as a newspaper man to be that of faithful, honest, and truthful service to the public. If the public had placed its confidence in his newspaper, CLYDE REED believed, the public was entitled to receive honest service. He realized that the newspaper which has these virtues necessarily must expect to suffer whatever punishment may be visited upon it by those who oppose these principles.

Kansas, which adopted CLYDE REED when he was a boy of 4, reared him through adversity and built self-reliance, determination, integrity, and sincerity into his character, bids farewell to this loyal son today. Kansas, which recognized his gifts of mind and heart and installed him in its most exalted posts and gained heavily from his virtues and talents and his devotion to his people for more than a third of his long life, must take leave of him. The sense of loss which Kansas feels today is offset by the pride it has in the career that is closed and the solemn realization of the magnitude of his public service.

CLYDE M. REED is absent—absent on leave. CLYDE M. REED, the most romantic political leader of his generation in Kansas, the most colorful warrior in the battles of the ballots by means of which democracy chooses its spokesmen and defines its course, the statesman of profound mind, restless energy, and rugged honesty, the man unafraid.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolution offered by the senior Senator from Kansas [Mr. Schoeppel].

The resolution (S. Res. 192) was unanimously agreed to.

Mr. LUCAS. Mr. President, in accordance with the terms of Senate Resolution 192, agreed to earlier today, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the late Senator REED, of Kansas, I move that the Senate adjourn until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 38 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until tomorrow, Wednesday, January 4, 1950, at 12 o'clock meridian.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

TUESDAY, *January 3, 1950.*

Mr. HOPE. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad and painful duty to inform the House of the death of CLYDE M. REED, late a Senator from Kansas, at his home in Parsons, Labette County, Kans., on November 8.

CLYDE REED came to Labette County, Kans., at the age of 4 and remained a resident of that county for the rest of his life. Most of his adult years were spent in the public service. He was appointed to the railway mail service while quite a young man and spent 28 years in the Post Office Department. During that time he advanced rapidly into positions of responsibility and at the time of his resignation in 1910, had risen to one of the highest positions in the career service of the Department.

He resigned from the Government service to take over the active management of the Parsons (Kans.) Sun and remained the editor and publisher of that paper until his death. He made it one of the leading newspapers in a State which is noted for the high quality of its public press.

CLYDE REED did not reenter public life until 1919 when he became secretary to Gov. Henry J. Allen, who in 1920 appointed him as a member of the new Kansas Court of Industrial Relations. In 1921 Governor Allen appointed him as chairman of the Kansas Public Utilities Commission in which capacity he served until 1924. In 1928 CLYDE REED was elected Governor of Kansas and served from 1929 to 1931. In 1938 he became a candidate for the United States Senate and was successful in both the primary and general election at a time when many people felt that a Republican candidate had little chance to win.

During and between his periods of public service CLYDE REED made an intense and thorough study of transportation and became one of the country's greatest authorities in that very complex and difficult field. As a transportation expert both in and out of public life, he rendered a great service to the Middle West in bringing about more equitable transportation rates.

In the Senate of the United States CLYDE REED was a most active and effective Member. His preeminence in the field of transportation was quickly recognized. Much of his work was done as a member of the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, but he was active in other fields, notably agriculture and appropriations. CLYDE REED was outstanding both because of his industry and ability. He went to the bottom of every problem he considered. These qualifications were matched only by his courage and it is perhaps this latter quality which will be remembered longest both by his friends and his enemies. By his very nature CLYDE REED was destined to have strong friends and strong enemies. It was not in him to compromise. When he reached a conclusion he stood by it and both his friends and his enemies can testify that he never ducked a fight. Sometimes he won and sometimes he lost, but in either case the opposition always knew there had been a fight. There was rarely if ever anything personal about CLYDE REED's fights and many of his enemies in one battle might very well be his friends in the next one.

CLYDE REED lived a full life. He died in harness just as he would have wished. Very few men crammed into 78 years as much effort and activity as he did. His life typifies the opportunity which exists in America. Starting out as a poor boy, his intelligence, industry, and courage carried him to the top. He and Mrs. Reed had a family of seven children, all of whom have distinguished themselves in various activities of life, and who with his gracious wife survive him. Our heartfelt sympathy goes to all of them in their loss of a husband and father.

Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kansas [Mr. Rees].

Mr. REES. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of Senator CLYDE M. REED, the State of Kansas, as well as the country at large, has sustained the loss of one of its outstanding public servants.

Senator REED was an ardent student of public affairs. He was a hard worker and devoted his time and attention to dealing with problems affecting his State and his country. He was one of those men who had a rare—a keen sense of justice. He did not hesitate to express and defend his views on public questions.

Senator REED spent many years in public service. He was in the postal service for a considerable period of time. He served with distinction on the Public Utilities Commission of Kansas. As Governor of the State, he made an outstanding record. I know of no one who worked harder and gave more of his energy and his time to service of the people than did Senator REED.

Senator REED disagreed frequently, but he disagreed honestly and honorably. He was courageous in his stand for what he believed to be right. To his devoted family we desire to extend our deepest sympathy. The Congress of the United States has suffered a great loss in his passing.

The words of a familiar poem are especially appropriate on this occasion:

God give us men! A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
  Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
  Men who have honor—men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagog
  And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking!
Tall men, sun crowned, who live above the fog
  In public duty and in private thinking.

Mr. HOPE. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kansas [Mr. Scrivner].

Mr. SCRIVNER. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of Senator CLYDE M. REED, Kansas lost one of its colorful political figures.

Though many did not agree with him on some issues, everyone admired him for his direct, courageous, outspoken convictions. Wherever and whenever Kansans gather and talk politics, the name of Senator CLYDE REED will be heard—it will be long remembered and highly respected.

The family, to whom heartfelt sympathy is extended, lost a fine father. Kansas lost an outstanding citizen, one who will always be among the State's great men.

May the memory of his courage and his loyalty long be an inspiration to Americans everywhere.

Mr. HOPE. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kansas [Mr. Cole].

Mr. COLE of Kansas. Mr. Speaker, the Kansas motto is "To the stars, through difficulty." Senator CLYDE M. REED, of Kansas, was a man whose able, conscientious and courageous life symbolized the path trod in arriving at the stars through difficulty. To Senator REED barriers were merely paving stones in his path to great accomplishments. He never chose the easy way, but the one he believed right. He thrived on opposition and, on the other hand, was a loyal friend.

Kansas mourns the passing of its statesman. Kansas is proud of his record and the State will always, in the future, as it has in the past, remember Senator REED as one of its favorite sons.

I feel a distinct personal loss in his passing, because of his exceptional courtesies and kindnesses to me since I have been in Washington.

Mr. HOPE. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kansas [Mr. Meyer].

Mr. MEYER. Mr. Speaker, I desire to join with my colleagues in paying tribute to the late Senator REED.

CLYDE MARTIN REED

In the passing of Senator REED the State and Nation have lost a great and fearless leader who was uncompromising in battling for the preservation of our American way of life. He was my good personal friend and always an inspiration to me in my congressional work. He has left a lasting imprint for good in our national well-being. He was a warrior for integrity in the public service.

Although Senator REED is no longer with us the principles for which he stood and the prodigious work which he did in the Senate will always leave a lasting impression.

Mr. KEOGH. Will the gentleman yield?

Mr. HOPE. I yield to the gentleman from New York.

Mr. KEOGH. Mr. Speaker, it was my privilege to serve with the late distinguished Senator REED from Kansas as a member of the Board of Visitors to the United States Merchant Marine Academy. In that service I came to know and respect him for his application to his duty, his intimate grasp of the details of the operations of an institution of that type. I am sure that I bespeak the sentiments of the members of the Board that the Senate has lost a great man and the country a great public servant.

Mr. HOPE. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution (H. Res. 409), which I send to the desk, and I move its adoption.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CLYDE M. REED, a Senator of the United States from the State of Kansas.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. ROONEY. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the memory of our beloved departed colleagues, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 14 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Wednesday, January 4, 1950, at 12 o'clock noon.

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Memorial services held in the main
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